

question of right and wrong is never settled until it is settled right. Josh. 7:12; Isa. 5:24; Isa. 28:18.

Distinguish between peace and stagnation. That is a beautiful picture in Mark 4 of the Master sleeping in the midst of the storm. It may fitly typify the peace of the Christian which cannot be touched by tempest or wave.

A man may not find a fortune because he forgives a wrong or helps the poor or sick in his name, but he will have what is far better, the peace of God in his heart.

"Nothing can give peace to him who is at enmity with his own conscience."

Peace puts us in a condition to receive other blessings. How?

"There is peace," says the Rev. W. F. Robertson, "for example in the man who lives and enjoys himself, with no noble aspirations urging him on to gain the rest of God; that is peace but it is merely the peace of toil. There is peace upon the surface of the caverned lake which no wind can stir but that is the peace of stagnation. There is peace among the stones that lie in the valley but that is the peace of ruin and decay. There is peace in the hearts of enemies who lie together in the same trench of the battle-field: the animosities of their souls are silenced at least: but that is the peace of death. But Oh, how different is the peace of the Christian! It is not the peace of exhaustion, nor the peace of satisfied sensualism, nor the peace of mental torpor inaction, nor the peace of apathy, nor the peace of death: no it is the peace which attends pardon, and renewal and consecration and activity and life in its fullest and most perfect plan."

SWEET PEACE, THE GIFT OF GOD'S LOVE.

Pentecostal Hymns, No. 113.

There comes to my heart one sweet strain,  
A glad and a joyous refrain,  
I sing it again and again  
Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

CHORUS.

Peace, peace, sweet peace,  
Wonderful gift from above  
O wonderful, wonderful peace,  
Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

By Christ on the cross peace was made,  
My debt by his death was all paid;  
No other foundation is laid  
For peace, the gift of God's love.

When Jesus as Lord I had crowned,  
My heart with this peace did abound,  
In Him the rich blessing I found,  
Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

In Jesus for peace I abide,  
And as I keep close to his side,  
There's nothing but peace doth betide,  
Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

#### CHRISTIAN ENTERPRISE.

MRS. ELIZA EARLY.

Christ's service is the noblest calling in which we can engage. No other work deserves such thorough consecration, no other gives such peace to the soul, no other insures such great rewards. What more should one wish to have said truthfully of him than that he is a Christian? I do not mean one who is simply a professing Christian, for two classes of Christians

cannot exist. Either we belong to Christ or we do not. He who lives the life of a disciple must with his whole heart engage in the Master's holy enterprise. He must either in person or purse and prayers obey the "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." He must realize that he is his brother's keeper, and feel the awfulness of perishing souls. The work of saving souls is a wonderful enterprise. Not to one only of God's chosen children is this work entrusted, for his command was not given to the beloved John alone, but while on the peak of a well known mountain with the whole earth as his assembly room, the King of kings stretched forth his pierced hands and spoke to all the heavenly duty. 'Tis glorious to know that God has entrusted this grand work to mortal man.

From the shining courts above, celestial hosts look down upon this lovely earth, but are not permitted to proclaim the glad tidings of salvation to a sin-cursed world.

We are not all expected to labor in foreign missions. The thousands of souls in our own land need to know Christ. Do not sit idle because God has not called you to some great station in life. Any work done in the name of Jesus is great, even though it be only the giving of a cup of cold water.

Let me repeat with increased emphasis—there is work in our own land to do. Go over to the city of Chicago and there look upon a city of more than one and one half million people with six hundred churches, and seven thousand saloons. Yes, my dear brother and sister, step outside your own cosy home some day and as you walk down the alley of your fair city, count the boys and girls who are never seen in Sunday school, and who know nothing of a Savior's love. As you look upon these helpless children, if you do not feel that you can sacrifice something for them. Send up a prayer to heaven that God will give you more love for fallen humanity that we may stoop as Jesus stooped to the lowest depths to rescue precious souls.

There is great danger of our feeling too little interest in the salvation of our neighbors.

At the dedication of a building erected for the training of boys, the speaker said, "If this institution be the means of saving one boy, you have been well paid for erecting it." He was accosted after the service by a friend who said, "This building cost \$10,000 and do you not think you under estimate it when you say 'if it saves one boy we are well paid?'" With an earnest look the speaker replied, "Not if it's my boy." God has by nature stamp-

ed in every parent's heart love for his own boy but has not or will not Jesus Christ stamp upon the heart of every Christian parent a stronger love for the sons of men, the redeemed sons of God! The master calls upon you to teach your children to love and praise him. But this is not all that he requires for "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and thy neighbor as thyself."

Nappanee, Ind.

#### MISSIONARY CIRCLE NOTES.

Some time ago a bundle of circulars was sent to every minister in the brotherhood. There has been no response so far.

Ministers ought to be especially interested in the work. One cannot preach the Gospel without preaching missions and how can one preach missions without knowing something about them? and how can one know without study?

Here is the course for the first year:

	Cloth.	Paper.
Crisis of Missions, (Pierson)	\$1.06	29
Armenian Amphitheater,		9
Do Not Say,		9
Our Country, (Strong)	51	25
Life of Sammy Morris,		10
Choice Extracts, (F. B. Meyer)		5
	\$1.90	87

The following readers have been enrolled since last report:

W. J. Spangler, Floyd C. H., Va.; W. H. Miller, Hillsdale, Mich.; Hattie V. Clino, Frank W. Cline, Ida Simmonds, Mrs. Minnie Chapman, Mrs. May Howell, Orange Howell, Goshen, Ind.

Instead of reading so many secular papers or books of fiction, or idling time away, why not more devote an hour a week to reading what will do you everlasting good?

The first step in personal salvation is to get interested, and the first step to missionary effort is to get interested. Send for circulars or ask your pastor for them.

The terrible famine in India, the imminent downfall of Turkey, the danger of general war, the general unrest and looking about, the fulfilling of the prophecies, altogether make the study of missions of deepest interest. The kingdom is marching on. The highway of the Lord is being prepared. "Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lifted up ye everlasting doors and the king of glory shall come in."

C. F. YODER.

A grateful mind is not only the greatest single virtue, but also the mother of all the other virtues.—*Marcus Tullius Cicero.*